

Asterix and the NORMANS

by GOSCINNY and UDERZO



ANOTHER PEACEFUL DAY
HAS DAWNED IN THE
LITTLE VILLAGE WE
KNOW SO WELL...

WHY,
THERE'S
POSTALDISTRIX
THE POSTMAN!

LOOK, DARLING!
THE ARMS AND
ARMOUR FIRM HAS
SENT ITS MAIL ORDER
CATALOGUE AT LAST!

NOTHING
FOR US,
POSTALDISTRIX?

NO. I HAVE A LETTER FOR
CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX TO
DELIVER, AND THAT'S
ALL!

WE'LL GO
WITH YOU.

CAN YOU
SEND
MENHIRS
BY POST?

YES, BUT IT'S
A GOOD IDEA
TO REGISTER
THEM IN
CASE THEY
GET LOST.

A LETTER
FROM
LUTETIA,
O CHIEF
VITALSTATISTIX!

OH, THAT MUST BE FROM MY
BROTHER DOUBLEHELIX
...THOUGH HE DOESN'T
ENGRAVE VERY OFTEN!

OH!

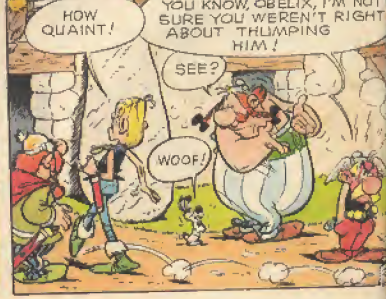
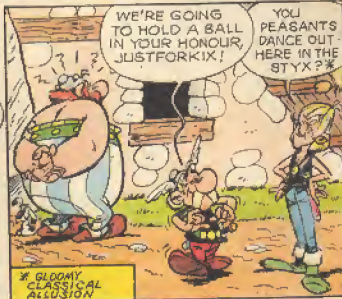
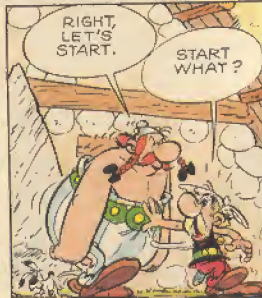
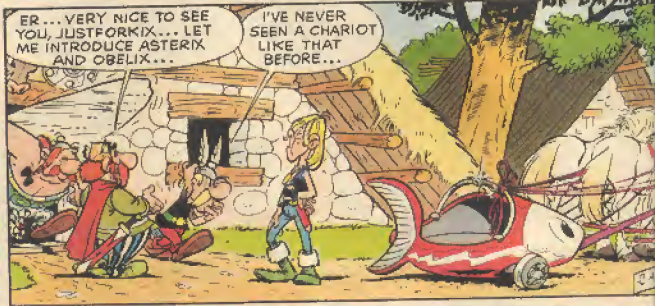
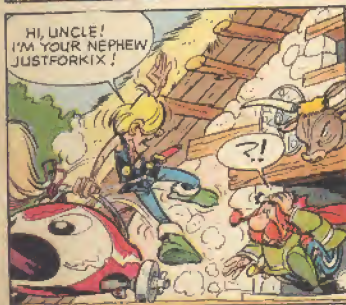
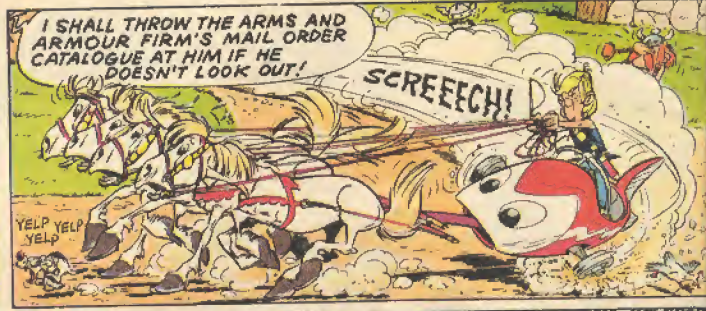
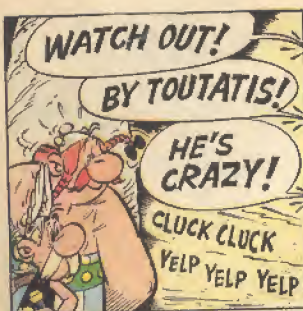
NOTHING GRAVE
ENGRAVED
THERE,
I HOPE?

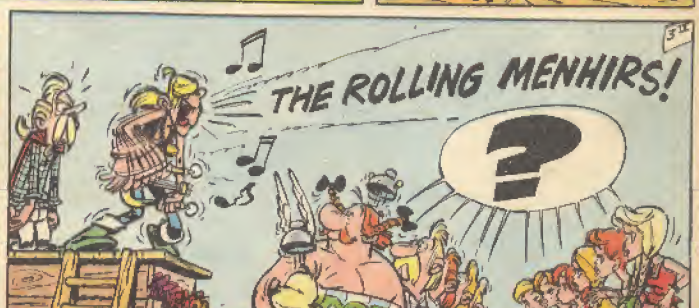
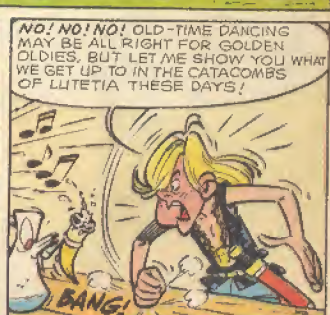
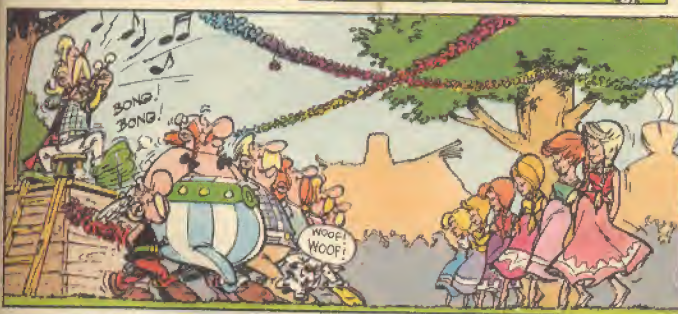
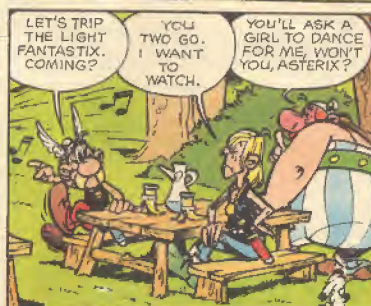
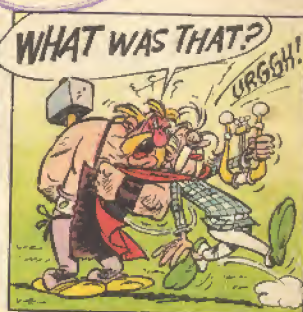
NO MY BROTHER DOUBLEHELIX
HAS A SON CALLED JUSTFORKIX,
AND IT SEEMS MY NEPHEW IS
GETTING A BIT SOFT LIVING IN
LUTETIA, DOUBLEHELIX IS
SENDING HIM HERE FOR A
HOLIDAY. HE WANTS US TO
MAKE A MAN OF HIM!

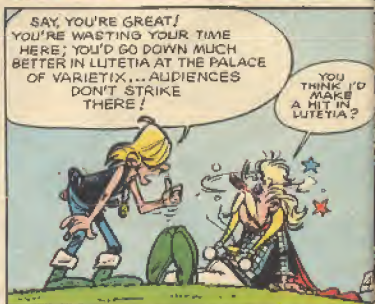
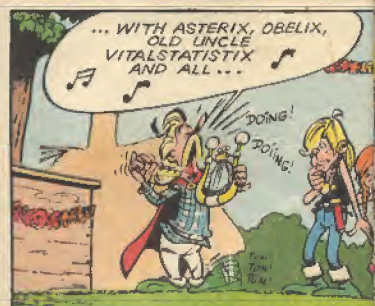
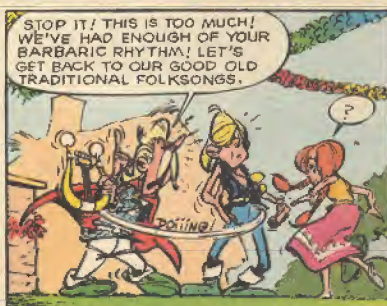
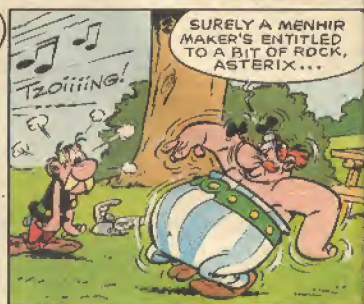
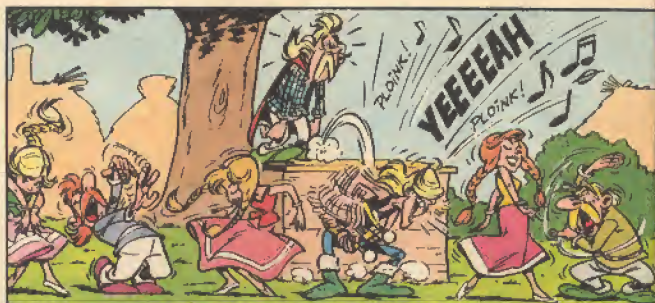
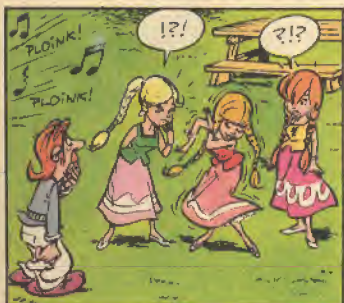
I HOPE I CAN COUNT
ON YOU, FRIENDS?

BY THE TIME WE'RE THROUGH
WITH HIM HE'LL BE HUNTING
BOAR WITH HIS BARE HANDS!

YOU MEAN
THERE'S SOME
OTHER WAY TO
DO IT?





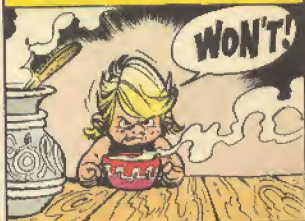


WHILE ALL THIS IS GOING ON IN GAUL, LET US TRAVEL FAR AWAY, TO THE NORTHERN LANDS WHERE WINTERS ARE HARD AND THE NIGHT LASTS FOR MONTHS ON END... LANDS INHABITED BY THE NORSEMEN, OR NORMANS, AS THE PEOPLE OF GAUL KNEW THEM. THEY ARE GREAT CONQUERORS...



WE GIVE THE GAULS A MISS FOR ONCE AND THAT LOT MAKE A NORMAN CONQUEST OF US!

THEY WORSHIP THOR, THE GOD OF WAR, AND ODIN, WHO INVITES WARRIORS SLAIN IN BATTLE TO FEAST WITH HIM IN VALHALLA...



WON'T!

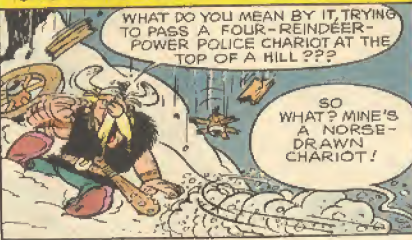
AND THEY DO NOT KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!

IF YOU DON'T FINISH YOUR NICE CREAM SOUP THE TROLL WILL COME AND EAT YOU UP!

BY THOR, THAT'S A LAUGH!



THIS IS A NUISANCE, SINCE NOT ONLY ARE THE CHILDREN NOT SCARED OF TROLLS, BUT AS FEAR OF THE AUTHORITIES ENCOURAGES PRUDENCE, NORSE ROADS ARE FAR FROM SAFE...



WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY IT, TRYING TO PASS A FOUR-REINDEER-POWER POLICE CHARIOT AT THE TOP OF A HILL ???

SO WHAT? MINE'S A NORSE-DRAWN CHARIOT!

...AND IT IS PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO CURE HICCUPS...

HAVE YOU OR HAVE YOU NOT FINISHED HICCUPPING?



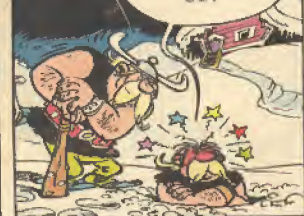
HIC! NO, HIC! WHY DO YOU ASK?

HOPING TO LEARN THE MEANING OF FEAR, OLD NORSE SCHOLARS CARRY OUT SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS...



FEEL ANYTHING?

NO FEAR SO FAR, ONLY PAIN. HAVE ANOTHER GO.

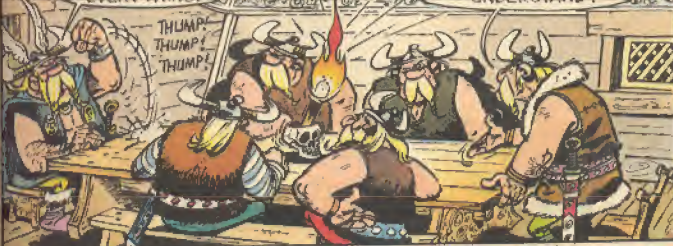


SO CHIEF OLAF TIMANDAHAF ASSEMBLES HIS MEN...

WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS! EVEN THE WEAKEST OF NATIONS KNOW ABOUT FEAR AND BEING FRIGHTENED... BUT NOT US!



AND WE PRIDE OURSELVES ON KNOWING EVERYTHING! EVERYTHING!



THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

BUT LISTEN, O TIMANDAHAF, WHAT USE IS THIS THING FEAR THAT WE DON'T UNDERSTAND?

I'VE HEARD THAT FEAR LENDS YOU WINGS, BY ODIN. ONCE WE CAN FLY LIKE BIRDS WE'LL STICK AT NOTHING.



BY THOR!

BY ODIN!

BY GUM...

I SUGGEST WE START OUT TODAY FOR THE LANDS WHERE PEOPLE KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR! WE'LL DEAL DEATH AND DESTRUCTION IF NECESSARY, BUT WE MUST AND WILL LEARN THE SECRET!

HEAR!
HEAR!

WE'RE
WITH YOU!

LONG LIVE CHIEF
TIMANDAHAF!

AND I PROMISE YOU, WE SHALL COME HOME TO TELL AN ADMIRING WORLD THE NORMANS KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR! THE NORMANS ARE MORE FRIGHTENED THAN YOU!

NOW FOR OUR NATIONAL BEVERAGE, APPLE BRANDY DRUNK FROM THE SKULLS OF OUR ENEMIES! IT'S A VERY HEAVY LIQUOR.

SO THAT SAME NIGHT, I. E. THREE WEEKS LATER, A MIGHTY NORMAN LONGSHIP FULL OF FIERCE WARRIORS SETS OFF ON ITS UNUSUAL VOYAGE OF SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY...

WHAT SHORE ARE WE MAKING FOR, O TIMANDAHAF?

I CHOSE ONE AT RANDOM, O NESCAF. WE'RE MAKING FOR GAUL.

WHICH SHOULD TEACH US ALL TO DISTRUST RANDOM SAMPLES, SINCE AS WE KNOW THE GAULS ARE NOT TOO KNOWLEDGEABLE ABOUT THE MEANING OF FEAR EITHER. IN FACT, THEY FEAR ONLY ONE THING, THE SKY FALLING ON THEIR HEADS, AND THEY DON'T LET THAT KEEP THEM AWAKE AT NIGHT.

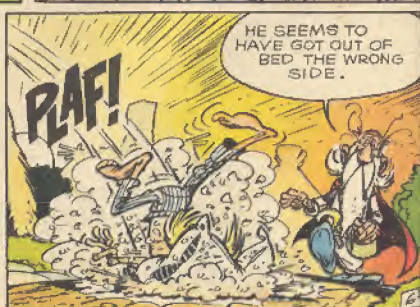
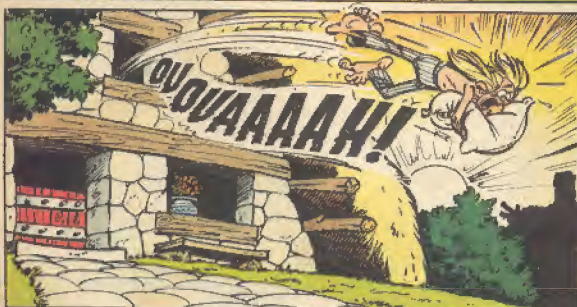
GET UP LAZY! THE ROOSTER HAS CROWED TO LET US KNOW IT'S DAY!

RIGHT, THEN YOU DON'T NEED ME ANY MORE...

THIS IS THE TIME I GO TO BED IN LUTETIA.

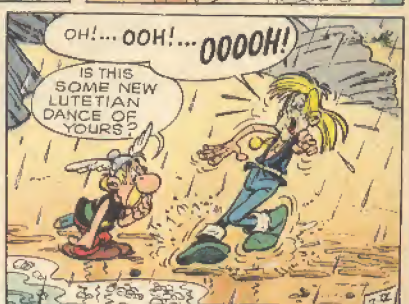
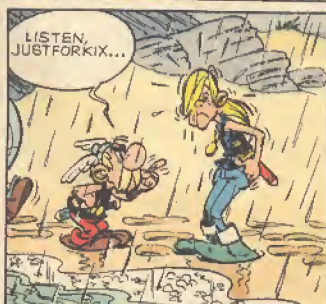
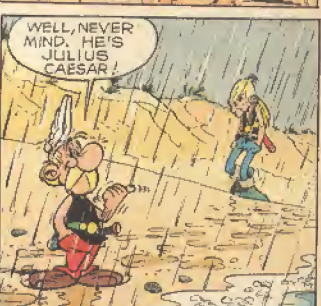
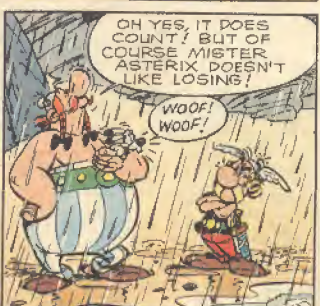
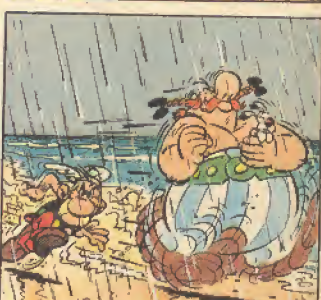
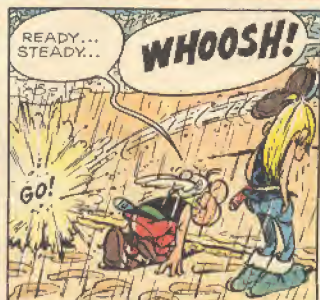
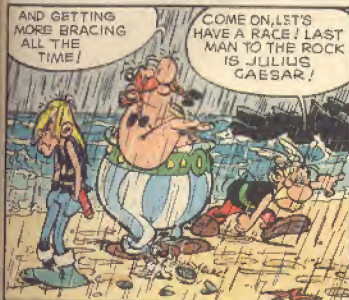
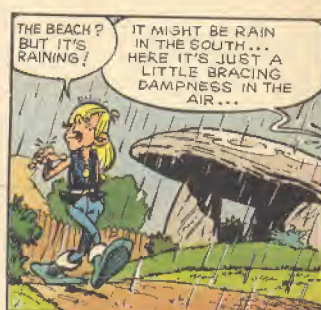
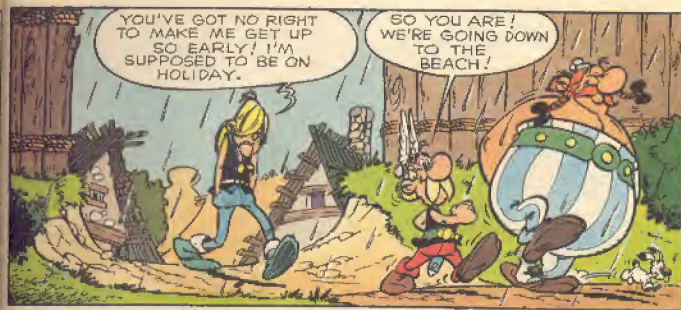
OBELIX, HOW ABOUT HELPING HIM GET UP?

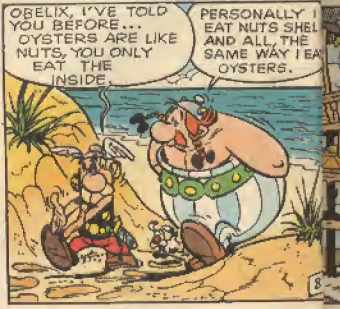
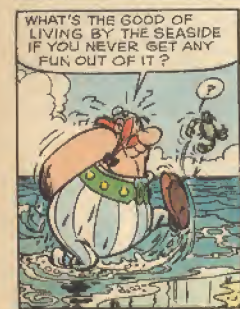
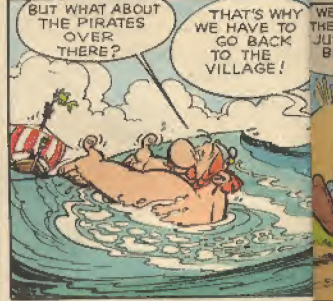
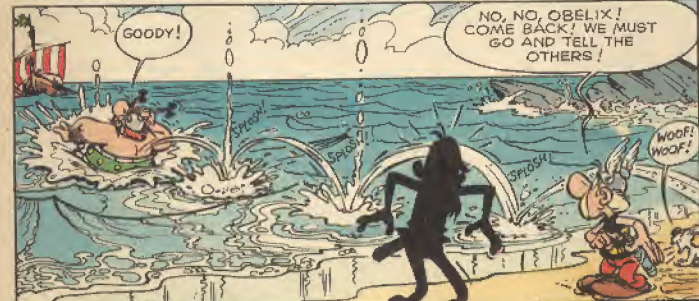
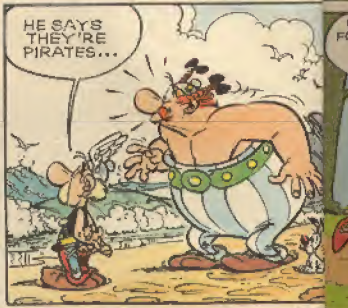
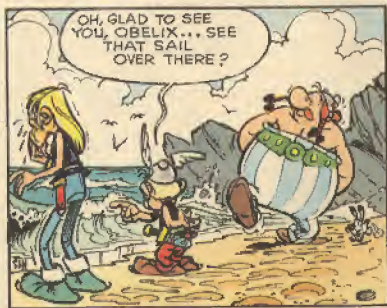
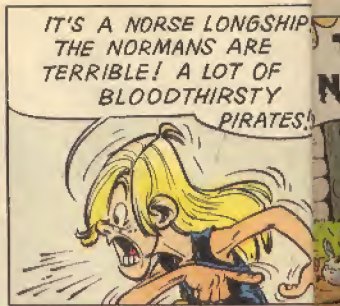
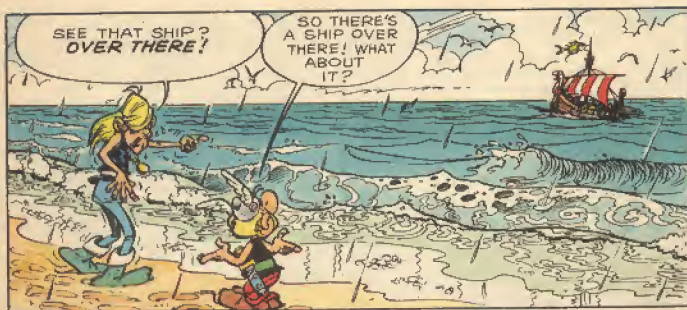
CAN I, ASTERIX? CAN I?



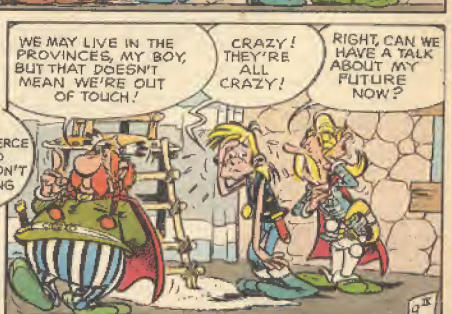
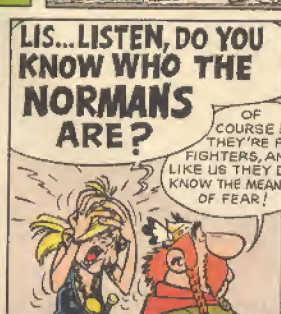
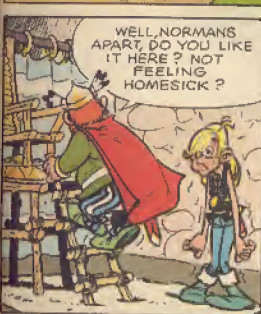
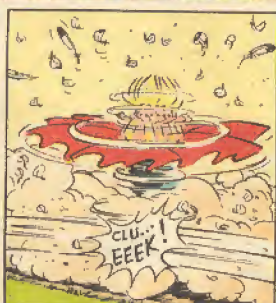
HE SEEMS TO HAVE GOT OUT OF BED THE WRONG SIDE.

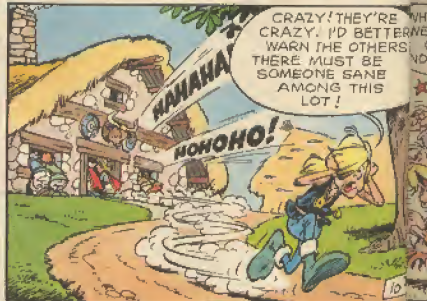
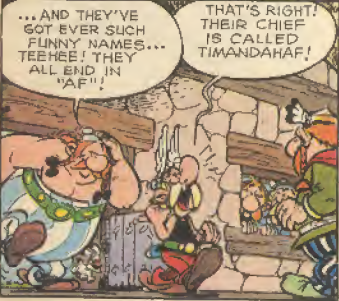
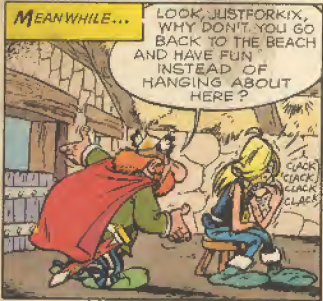
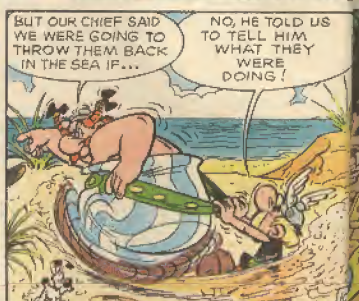
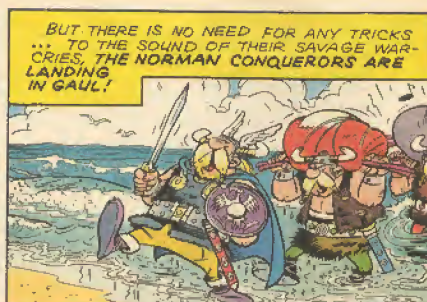
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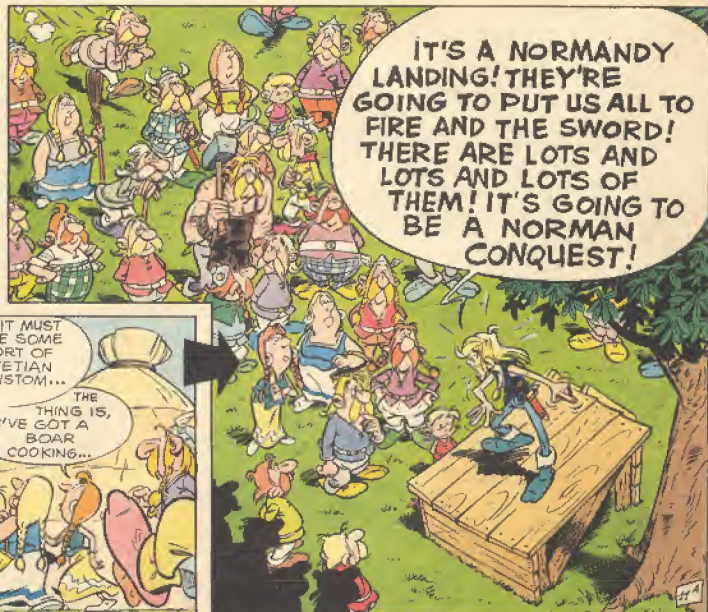
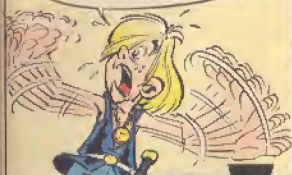


THE NOR... THE NOR... THE NORM...





COME HERE, ALL OF YOU! LISTEN TO ME! COME HERE!



IT'S A NORMANDY LANDING! THEY'RE GOING TO PUT US ALL TO FIRE AND THE SWORD! THERE ARE LOTS AND LOTS AND LOTS OF THEM! IT'S GOING TO BE A NORMAN CONQUEST!



WHAT'S HE ON ABOUT?

IT MUST BE SOME SORT OF LUTETIAN CUSTOM...

THE THING IS, I'VE GOT A BOAR COOKING...



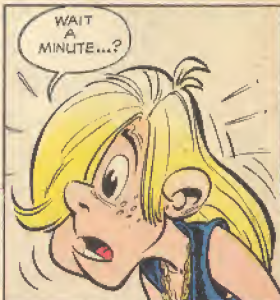
NORMANS?

ATTACKING!

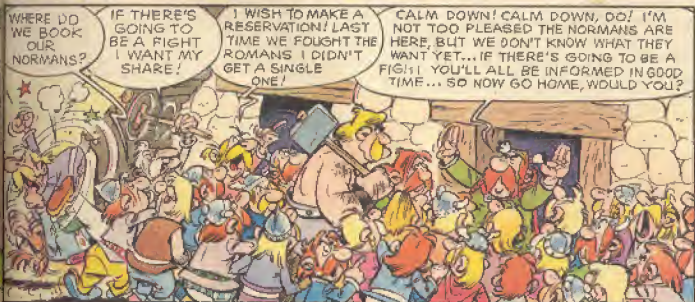
LET ME BY, WILL YOU?

STOP PUSHING!

THEY'VE GOT THE MESSAGE AT LAST... THEY'RE PANICKING! WELL, THAT'S NORMAL WHEN THE NORMANS ATTACK! WE'LL ESCAPE TOGETHER!



WAIT MINUTE...?

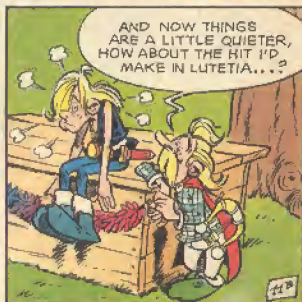


WHERE DO WE BOOK OUR NORMANS?

IF THERE'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT I WANT MY SHARE!

I WISH TO MAKE A RESERVATION! LAST TIME WE FOUGHT THE ROMANS I DIDN'T GET A SINGLE ONE!

CALM DOWN! CALM DOWN, DO! I'M NOT TOO PLEASED THE NORMANS ARE HERE, BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY WANT YET... IF THERE'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT! YOU'LL ALL BE INFORMED IN GOOD TIME... SO NOW GO HOME, WOULD YOU?



AND NOW THINGS ARE A LITTLE QUIETER, HOW ABOUT THE HIT I'D MAKE IN LUTETIA...?

IN THE NORMAN CAMP, OLAF TIMANDAHAF IS JUST FINISHING A SOLE IN CREAM SAUCE...

NESCAF! WANT YOU TO GO SCOUTING... SPY OUT THE LAND, SEE WHAT SORT OF PEOPLE THESE GAULS ARE!

RIGHT, O CHIEF TIMANDAHAF!

OUR VOYAGES ARE VERY EDUCATIONAL... WE LEARN ABOUT THE NATIVES BEFORE WE SLAUGHTER THEM.

I THINK I'LL HIDE IN THIS FOREST.

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT HERE... HULLO, THERE'S SOMEONE COMING...

WHAT DO YOU THINK THE NORMANS ARE GOING TO DO, ASTERIX?

WHO CARES? THEY WON'T SCARE US... WE DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR! WE'VE NEVER BEEN FRIGHTENED OF ANYONE YET!

OH NO! WE'VE COME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING...

HULLO, JUST FORKIX? COMING TO HUNT BOAR WITH US?

HOW DO YOU LUTETIANS HUNT BOAR? HEREABOUTS WE JUST THUMP THEM AND THEN...

NO, I WANT TO ASK YOU A FAVOUR... LOOK, THE CLIMATE HERE DOESN'T AGREE WITH ME TOO WELL. WILL YOU HELP ME PERSUADE MY UNCLE TO LET ME GO HOME TO LUTETIA...?

YOU'RE FRIGHTENED OF THE NORMANS, AREN'T YOU?

YEEEEES! I'M SO FRIGHTENED! I'M MORE FRIGHTENED THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THE WORLD!
BOOHOOOOOOOO!

YOU MUSTN'T BE FRIGHTENED, JUST FORKIX... HAVE NO FEAR, WE'RE WITH YOU... NOW, YOU CAN'T BE FRIGHTENED WITH US HERE, CAN YOU?

SNIFF! NO, I DON'T FEEL SO FRIGHTENED NOW...

SPOILSPORT!

TIMANDAHAF IS JUST FINISHING
HIS VEAL IN CREAM SAUCE...

OH, SO YOU'RE
BACK, NESCAF.
WHAT
NEWS?

I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO SOME
OF THE GAULS. THEY DON'T
KNOW THE MEANING OF
FEAR EITHER.

WHAT? YOU
MEAN WE'VE COME
ALL THIS WAY FOR
NO GOOD
REASON?

CRACK!

I'VE A GOOD MIND TO
PUT US ALL TO THE SWORD...
MAYBE WE'LL LEARN THE
REASON FOR FEAR AT
ODIN'S FEAST! SINCE THESE
GAULS ARE SO IGNORANT!

THEY DO AS GOOD A SOLE*
AS WE COULD GET FROM OUR
OWN ICE FLOES THOUGH...

*SENTIMENTS
ECHOED CENTURIES
LATER BY
ALEXANDER
POPE... THE
FEAST OF REASON
AND THE FLOW
OF SOUL...

ANYWAY, DON'T BOOK
OUR TABLE YET! I DID
HERE ONE GAUL BOAST
HE WAS AN EXPERT
ON FEAR...

A REAL
PROFESSIONAL,
BY THOR! THAT'S
WHAT WE
NEED!

THE ONLY THING IS,
WHEN HE'S WITH THE
OTHER GAULS HE
ISN'T SO
FRIGHTENED...

GET AN EXPEDITIONARY
FORCE TOGETHER! WE
MUST CAPTURE HIM
AND SHIELD HIM FROM
THE DEBILITATING
INFLUENCE OF HIS
FRIENDS!

FEAR WILL LEND
US WINGS, AND
WE'LL SOON BE
AIRBORNE... HAVE A
LITTLE SKULL
NESCAF?

I WON'T SAY NO...
LET'S PUT OUR
HEADS
TOGETHER.

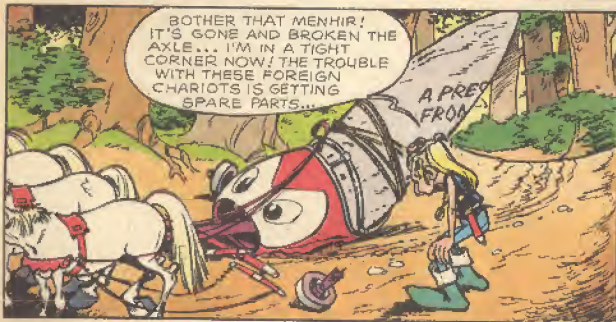
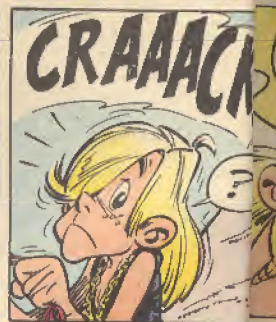
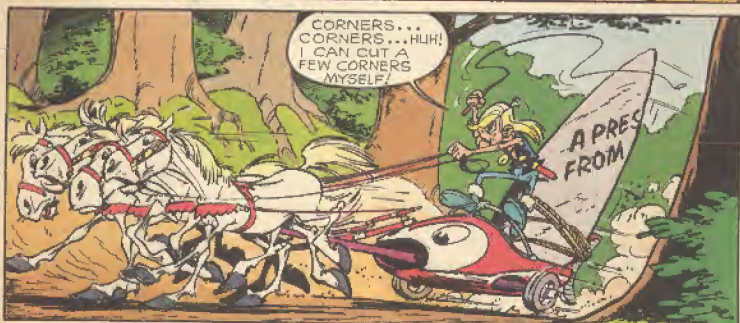
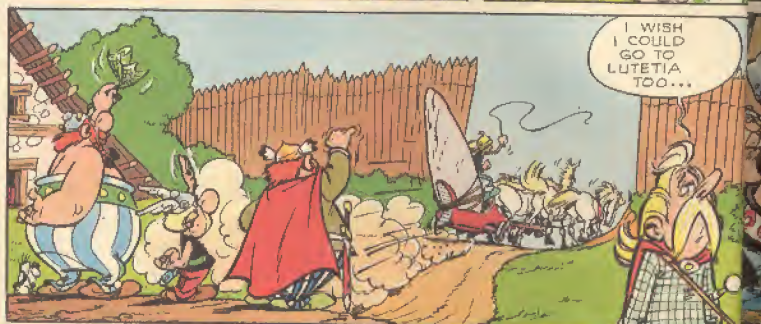
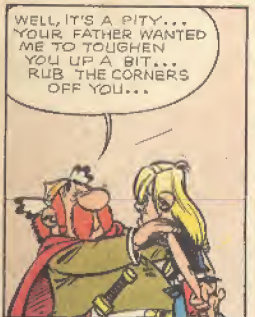
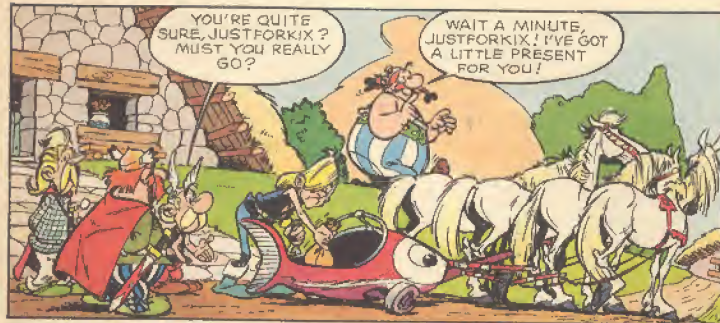
MEANWHILE, IN THE
GAULISH VILLAGE...

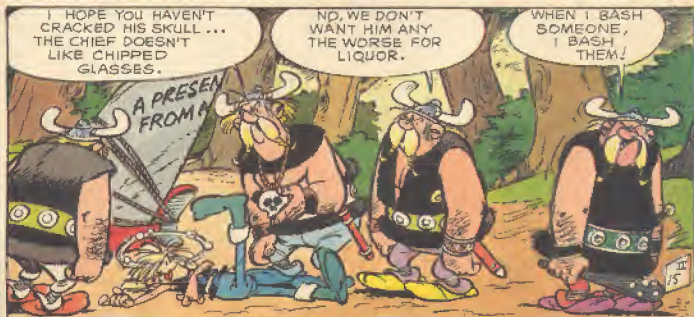
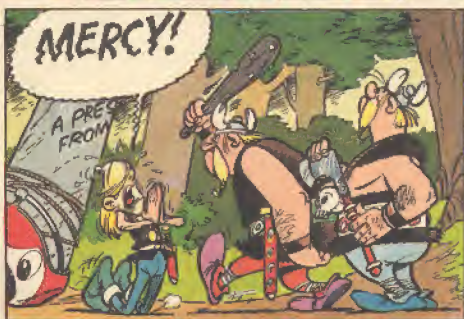
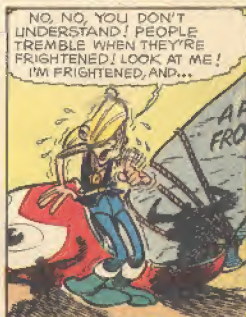
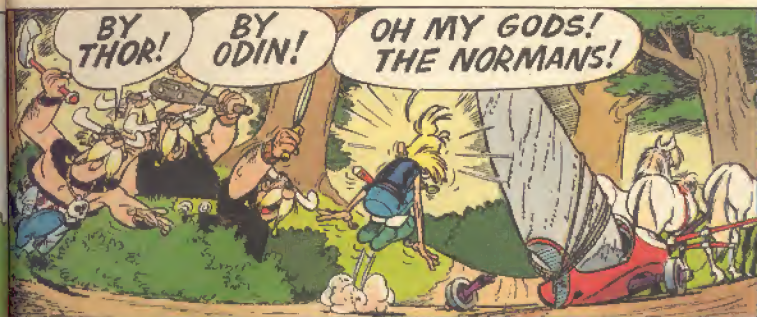
I... I'VE DECIDED
TO CUT MY
HOLIDAY SHORT
AND GO BACK TO
LUTETIA...

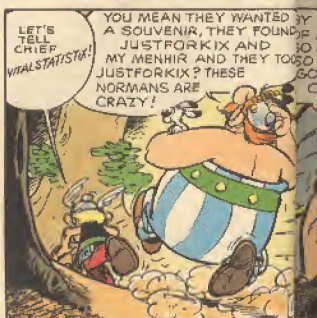
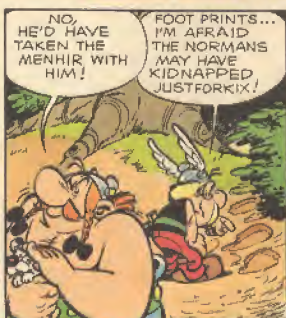
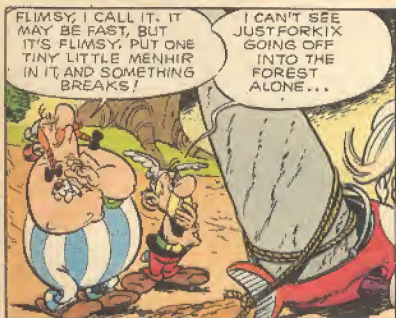
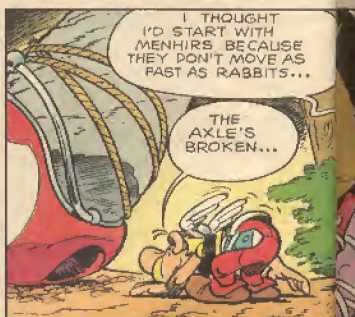
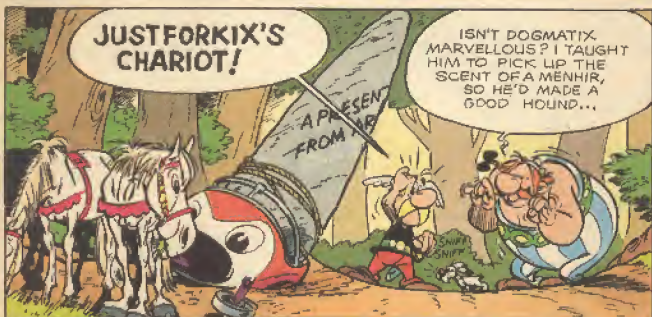
WHAT, JUST WHEN THE REAL
FUN'S STARTING? OH, DON'T GO,
JUST FORK! YOU'LL LEARN
HOW TO FIGHT! WE GAULS
NEVER GIVE
QUARTER!

I PROMISE
YOU THERE WON'T
BE ANY
GAULISH
QUARTER!

I KNOW, BUT
THERE'S A
LATIN QUARTER
AND I'D LIKE TO
GET BACK TO
IT!







IN THE NORMAN CAMP, WHERE TIMANDAHAF IS JUST FINISHING A CHICKEN IN CREAM SAUCE...

WE GOT HIM, O TIMANDAHAF!

BY ODIN! LET'S GO AND SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY, O NESCAF!

HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO GOOD, NESCAF!

WE CLUBBED HIM TO STOP HIM FLYING AWAY, THE WAY WE CLUB BIRDS... NOT VERY TOUGH, THIS GAULISH RIFFRAFF!

COMING!

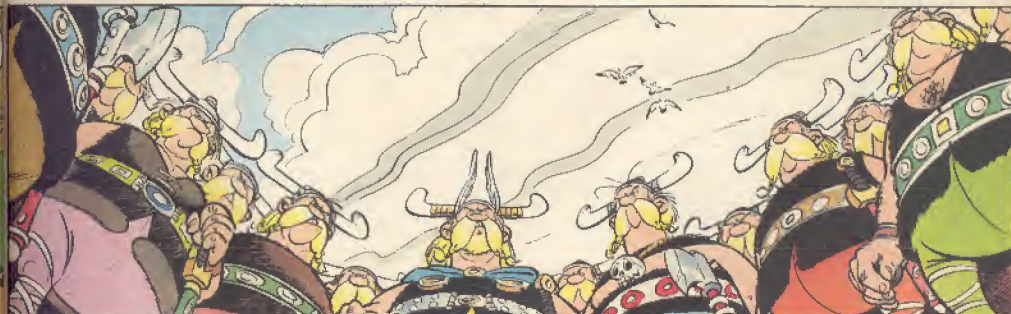
NO, NO ONE WANTS YOU, RIFFRAFF!

RIGHT. BRING HIM ROUND, COME HERE, ALL! MAKE HASTE!

SPLASH!

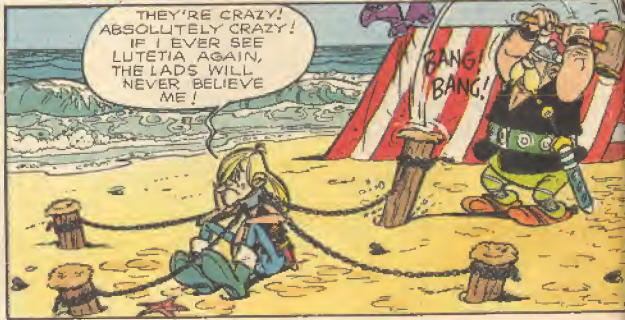
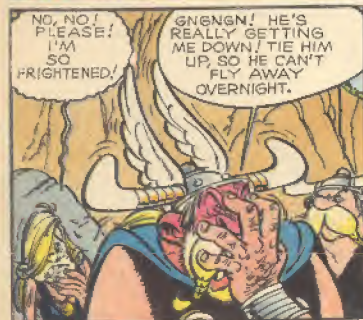
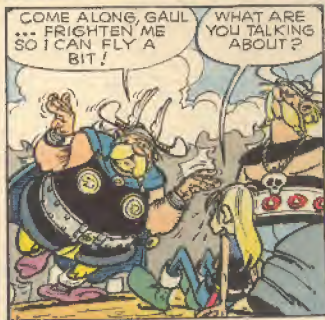
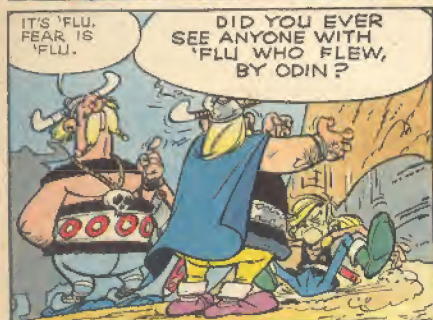
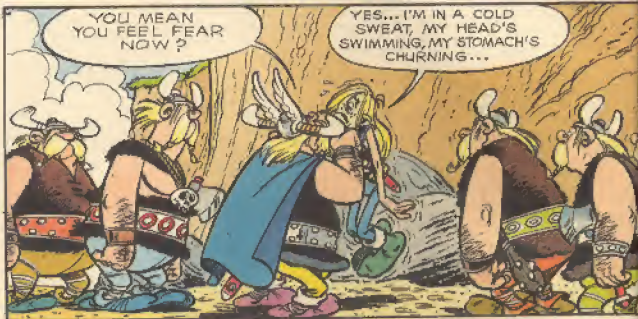
HASTING'S THE WORD... SURELY IT'S NOT 1066 YET?

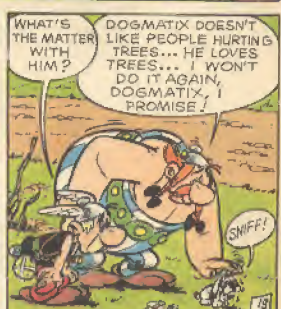
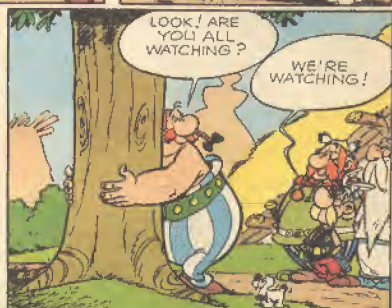
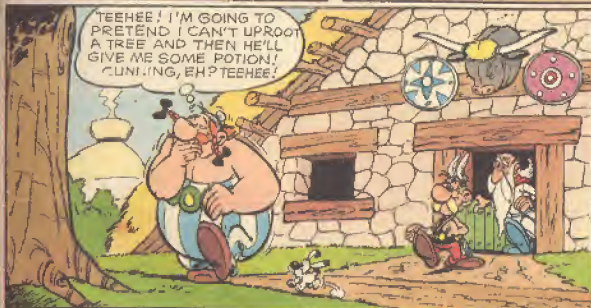
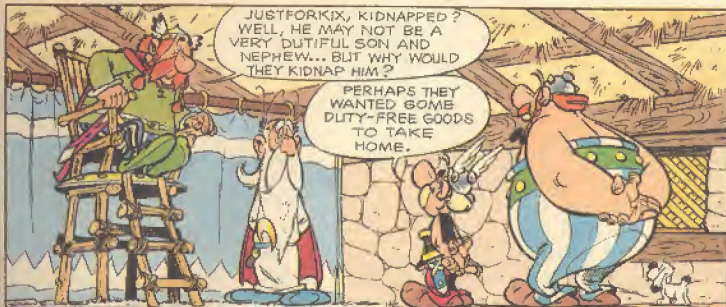
WHO... WHAT...? **HELP!**

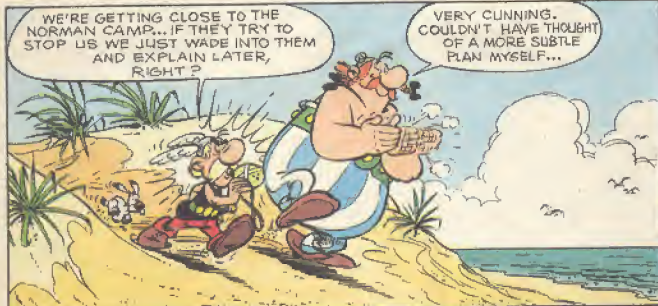


BY TOUTATIS, THIS IS THE END OF ME! ALL THESE NORMANS... SO MANY OF THEM! THEY LOOK SO FIERCE... HELP! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL ME... THEIR CHIEF IS COMING TOWARDS ME...

GO ON, THEN! FRIGHTEN US!







WE'RE GETTING CLOSE TO THE NORMAN CAMP... IF THEY TRY TO STOP US WE JUST WADE INTO THEM AND EXPLAIN LATER, RIGHT?

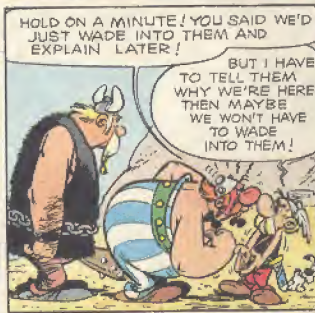
VERY CUNNING. COULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT OF A MORE SUBTLE PLAN MYSELF...



HALT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, GAULS?



WE WANT TO SEE YOUR CHIEF AND...



HOLD ON A MINUTE! YOU SAID WE'D JUST WADE INTO THEM AND EXPLAIN LATER!

BUT I HAVE TO TELL THEM WHY WE'RE HERE. THEN MAYBE WE WON'T HAVE TO WADE INTO THEM!

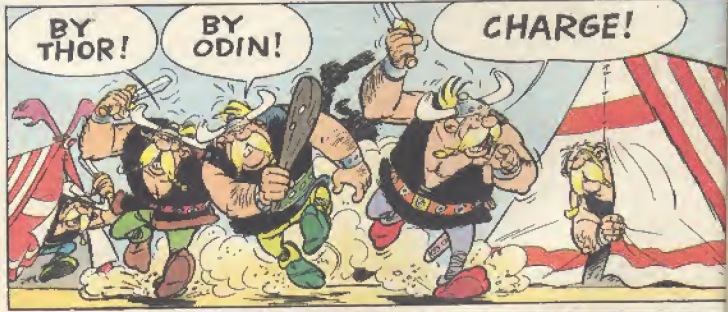


WELL, I WON'T STAND FOR IT! A PLAN IS A PLAN! I AGREED TO YOUR PLAN IN EVERY DETAIL, AND...

OBELIX, YOU'RE GETTING ON MY NERVES!



COME HERE, EVERYONE! HERE'S A SPOT OF GAULISH CUISINE FOR ODIN'S FEAST!



BY THOR!

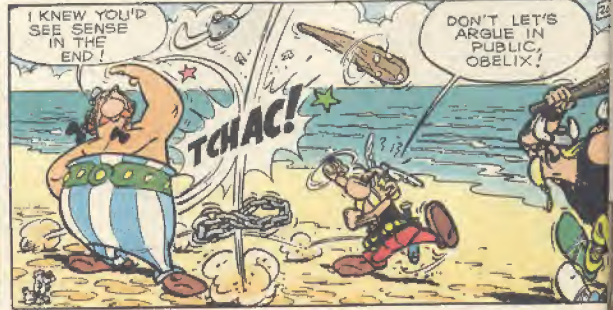
BY ODIN!

CHARGE!



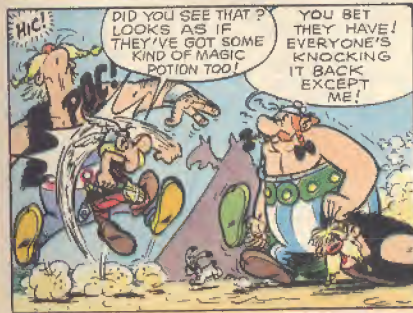
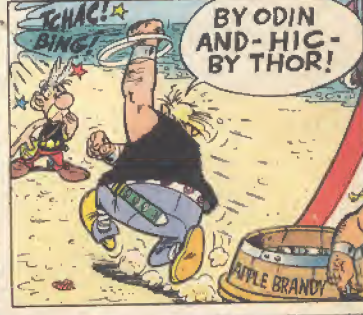
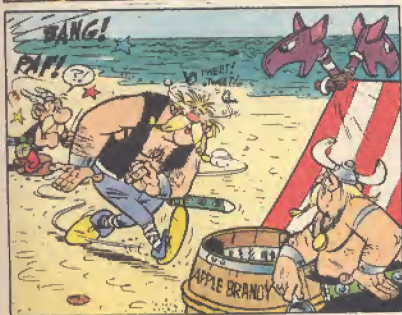
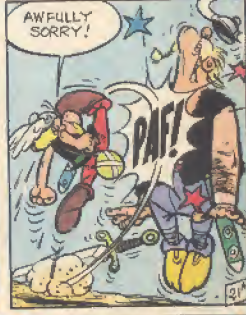
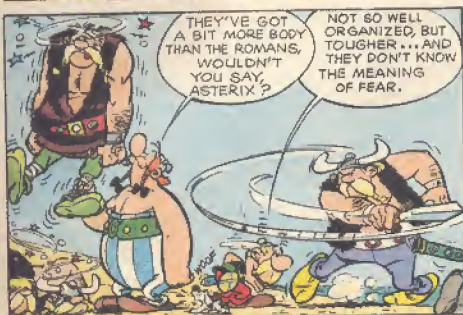
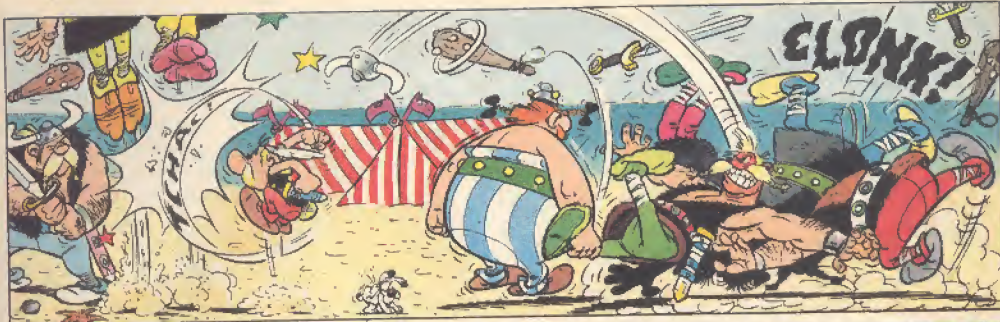
RIGHT, NOW WE CAN WADE INTO THEM!

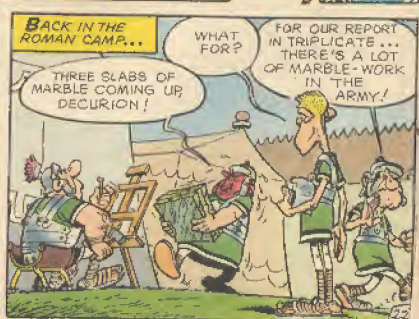
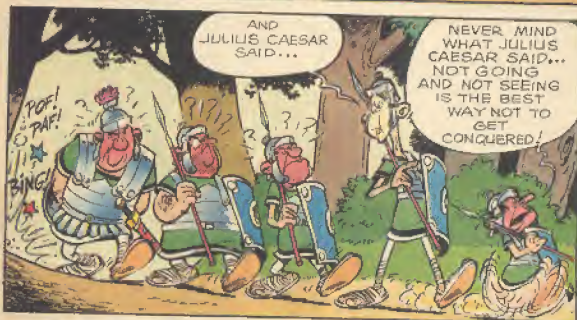
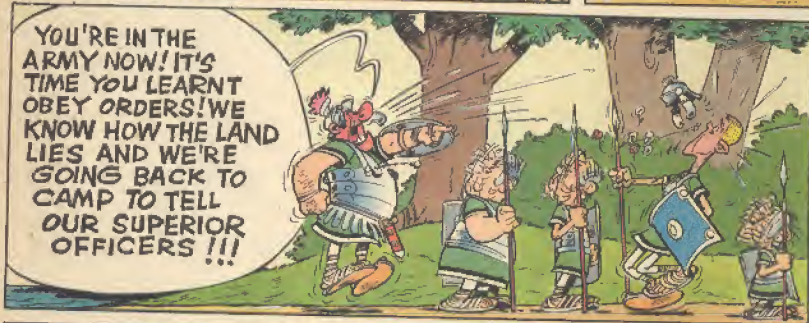
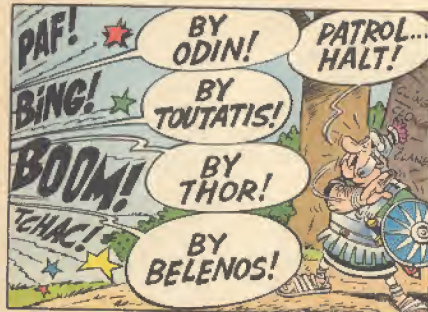
I SHOULD THINK SO TOO!

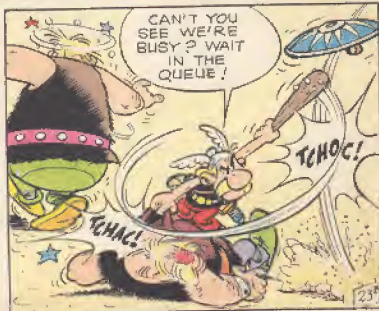
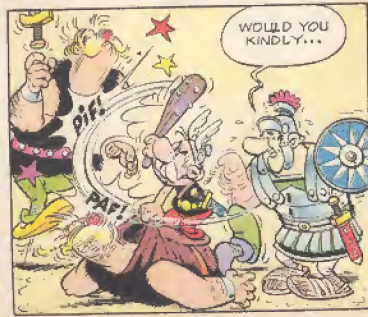
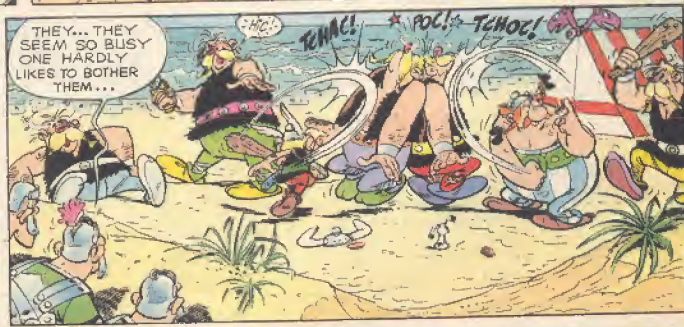
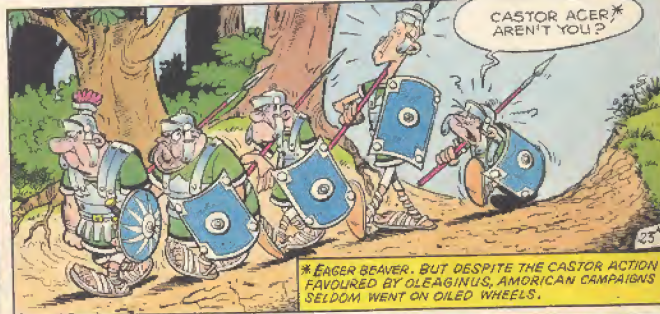


I KNEW YOU'D SEE SENSE IN THE END!

DON'T LET'S ARGUE IN PUBLIC, OBELIX!







COME ON, MEN!
THEY'RE ATTACKING
OUR DECURION!

HE'S
NUTS!

THEY'LL
LET JUST
ANYONE
JOIN THE
ARMY
THESE
DAYS!

CHARRR!

TONK!
TONK!
TONK!

BONG!

PAF!
PAF!
PAF!
PAF!

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN BY TELLING
AND GETTING IN
PEOPLE'S WAY
LIKE THAT? WHAT DO
YOU MEAN BY
IT EH?

HERE,
WHAT ABOUT
ME?

OH, WOULD
YOU LIKE A
GO!

OO, CAN I
REALLY?

FAIR SHARES!
WE'LL SPLIT
HIM DOWN THE
MIDDLE.

POC!

VERY
GOOD OF
YOU!

THANKS TO THESE
TIMBLY REINFORCEMENTS,
THE BATTLE RAGES
HARDER THAN EVER...

LEAVE US
ALONE!
LEAVE US
ALONE!

WE'VE
COME TO
SETTLE YOUR
QUARREL!

WE'RE A
PEACE-KEEPING
FORCE... WHY
CLUB TOGETHER
AGAINST
US?

BY ODIN, WHAT'S
ALL THIS NOISE
ABOUT? CAN'T A
CHIEF EVEN
EAT HIS BOAR
IN CREAM
SAUCE IN
PEACE?

BOAR
IN CREAM
SAUCE?

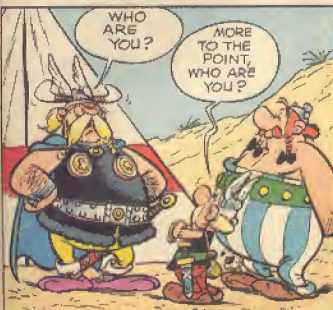
**WHO ARE YOU, BY THOR,
AND WHAT ARE YOU
DOING WITH
CARAF?**

HEAR THAT, ASTERIX?
MINE'S CALLED
CARAF. WHAT ABOUT
YOURS?

NO IDEA...
WE HAVEN'T
BEEN
INTRODUCED.

**BY ODIN, LET GO OF
TELEGRAF AT ONCE, WILL YOU?**

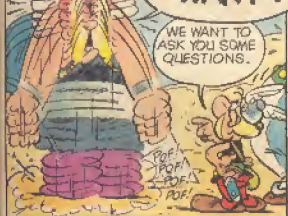
TELEGRAF,
EH? PLEASED TO
MEET YOU.



**I AM
TIMANDAHF
THE
CONQUEROR.
CHIEF OF THE
NORMANS!**



**WILL-YOU-KINDLY-
TELL-ME-WHAT-
YOU-
WANT?**



YES,
HOW DO
YOU MAKE
THAT BOAR
IN CREAM
SAUCE?



WELL, IT'S
JUST LIKE MAKING
STRAWBERRIES
AND CREAM, ONLY
INSTEAD OF
STRAWBERRIES YOU
FIRST CATCH
YOUR BOAR,
THEN...



**LOOK, YOU DIDN'T COME
HERE AND ATTACK THE
FIERCEST WARRIORS OF
THE KNOWN WORLD JUST
TO SWAP RECIPES,
DID YOU?!?**



NO, WE'VE GOT
SOMETHING
MORE
IMPORTANT TO
ASK YOU.



GOOD... WE
WOIN'T KEEP YOU
ANY LONGER...
WE'RE OFF...

WE
REALLY
MUST BE
GOING!

WE'RE DUE
FOR SOME
GAULISH
LEAVE...

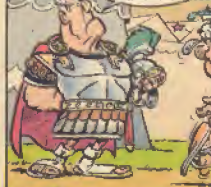
ALL
GOOD
THINGS
COME TO
AN END...

SSH! DIDN'T
YOU HEAR
WHAT YOUR
CHIEF SAID?



MISSION ACCOMPLISHED,
THE PATROL RETURNS
TO CAMP...

WELL, SO WHAT'S
GOING ON
DOWN ON THE
BEACH?



ON THE
BEACH?

OH,
NOTHING.

JUST A
FEW BATHERS
HAVING A
LITTLE
ARGUMENT...

IT'S
ALL THIS
THUNDER
IN THE
AIR...



AND YOU'LL
BE GETTING A
REPORT, IN
TRIPPLICATE...



MEANWHILE, IN THE TENT OF THE
FEROCIOUS TIMANDAHAF...

HAVE YOU
KIDNAPPED
JUSTFORKIX?



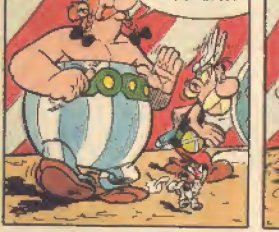
YOUR
EXPERT?



YOUR EXPERT KNOWS
IT ALL, AND WE SHALL
LEAVE ONCE HE'S TAUGHT
US ALL HE KNOWS.



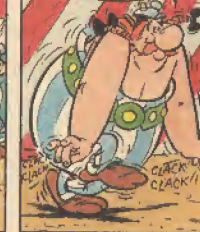
OH YES, HE'S AN EXPERT
ON LUTETIAN DANCING...
BUT I CAN TEACH YOU
ABOUT ROCK
MYSELF...



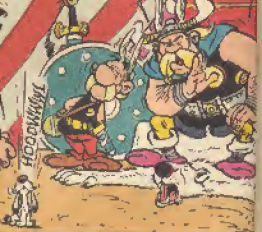
THIS IS THE
WAY... ZING!
ZOOM! ZING!
ZOOM!



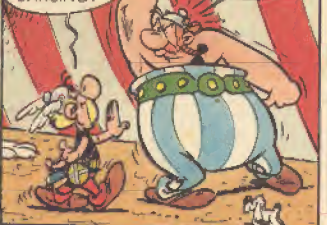
THEN YOU GO
LIKE THIS...
ZOOM! ZING!
ZOOM! ZING!



LOOK, IS YOUR FRIEND
MAKING FUN OF ME,
FOOLING ABOUT LIKE THAT?



STOP IT, OBELIX!
THE NORMANS
DIDN'T COME
HERE TO
LEARN
DANCING.

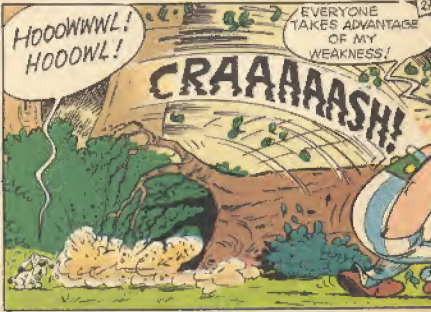
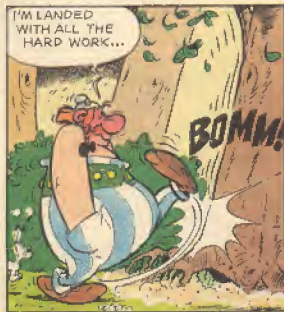
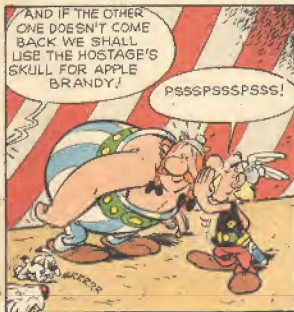


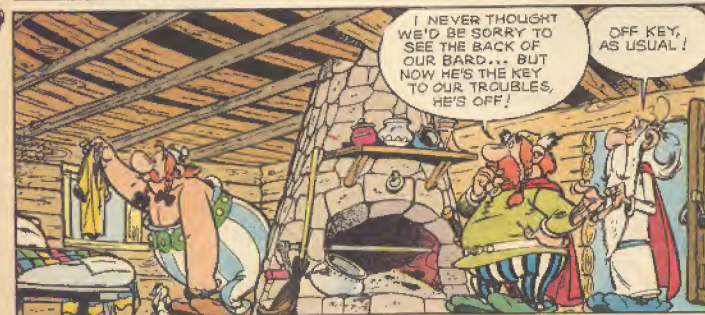
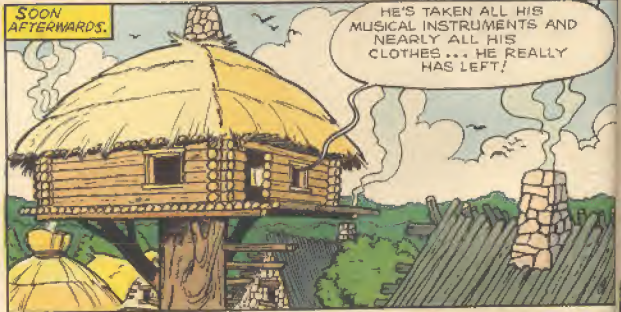
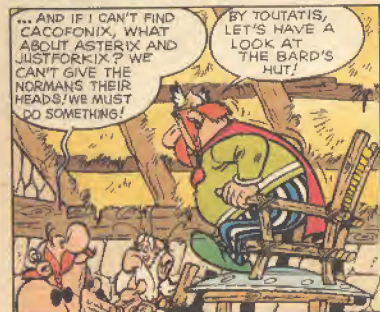
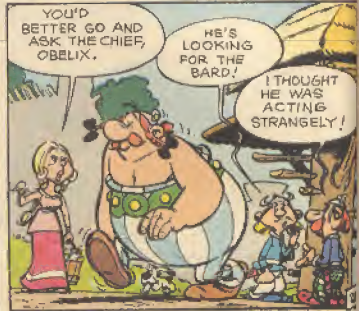
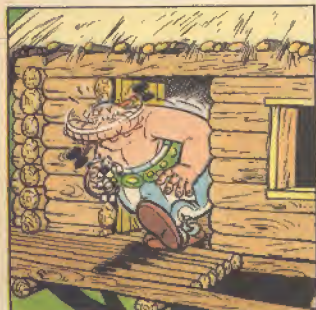
TEEEHEEHEE!
YOU
SOUNDED
JUST LIKE
CACOFONIX
THE
BARD!

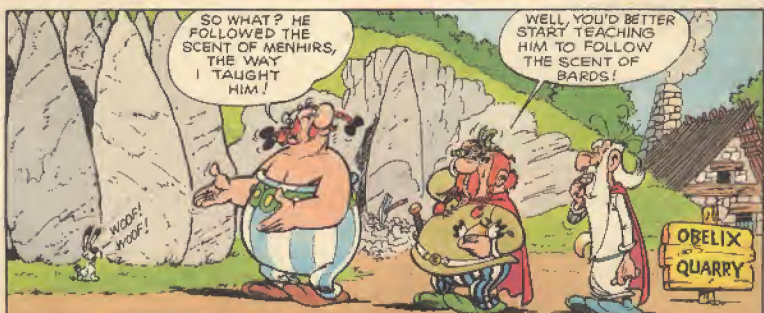
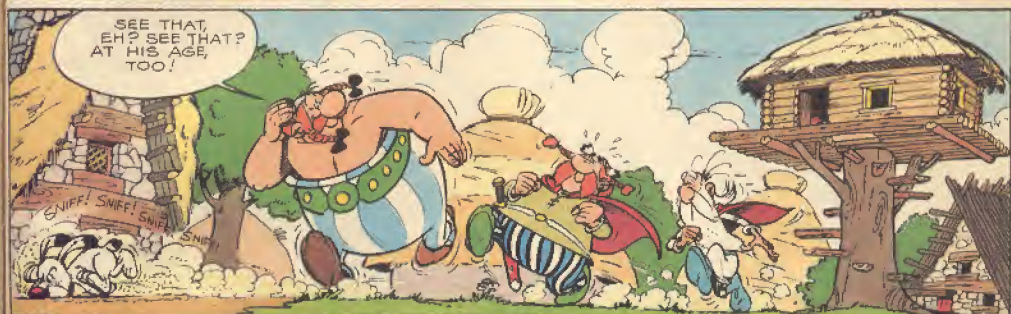


WOULD YOU TWO
MIND PAYING ATTENTION
TO ME
FOR A
MOMENT?!!









WHILE ASTERIX IS HELD HOSTAGE BY THE NORMANS...

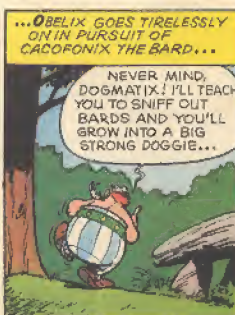
OBELIX IS SURE TO COME BACK, TIMANDAHAF, NEVER FEAR!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NEVER FEAR??!!



...OBELIX GOES TIRELESSLY ON IN PURSUIT OF CACOFONIX THE BARD...

NEVER MIND, DOGMATIX! I'LL TEACH YOU TO SNIFF OUT BARDS AND YOU'LL GROW INTO A BIG STRONG DOGGIE...



...PICKING THE ODD BOAR ALONG HIS WAY TO STILL THE PANGS OF HUNGER...

... WHAT A COUPLE WE SHALL MAKE, WITH MY BRAINS AND YOUR STRENGTH!



...AND CASUALLY ELIMINATING SUCH ROMAN PATROLS AS ARE MISGUIDED ENOUGH TO CROSS HIS PATH.

NO POINT IN STOPPING HIM... SOL LUCET OMNIBUS, AS WE SAY AT HOME. LET'S GO BACK AND CARVE A REPORT IN TRIPLICATE.

GETTING TO BE A REAL CHISELLER, AREN'T YOU?

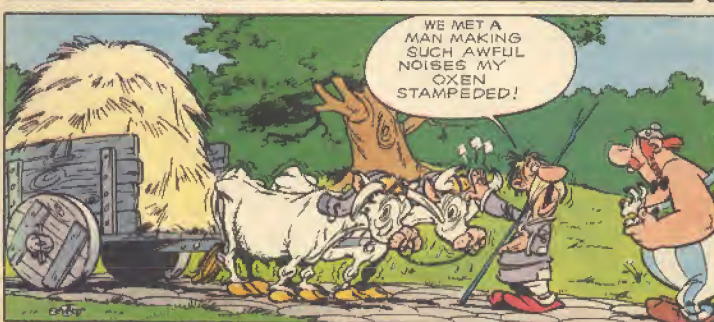


WHOA THERE! CALM DOWN! STOP REARING! WHOA!

?



WE MET A MAN MAKING SUCH AWFUL NOISES MY OXEN STAMPEDED!



YOU SEE, WE MUST BE ON THE RIGHT TRACK, DOGMATIX! THIS IS THE WAY TO FOLLOW A BARD'S SCENT!



OH YES, I SAW A HORSEMAN GO BY, BUT THE WAY HE WAS SINGING HE CAN'T HAVE BEEN A BARD!



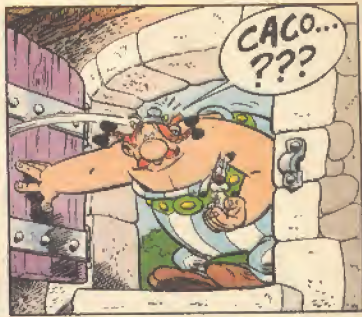
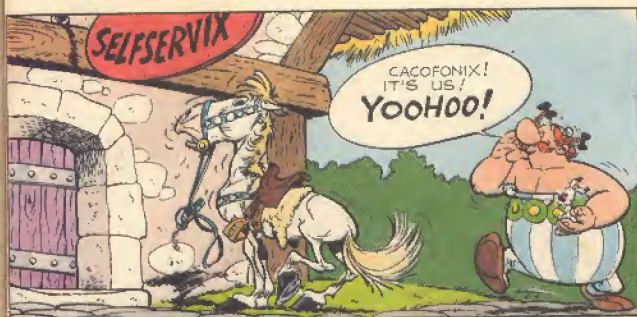
OH YES, HE CAME THIS WAY. THE MILK TURNED JUST THEN!



AND FURTHER ON...

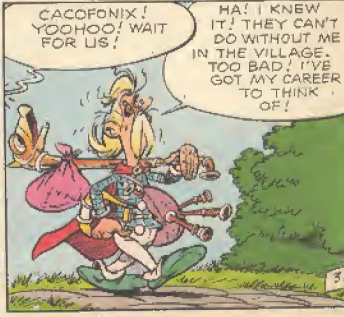
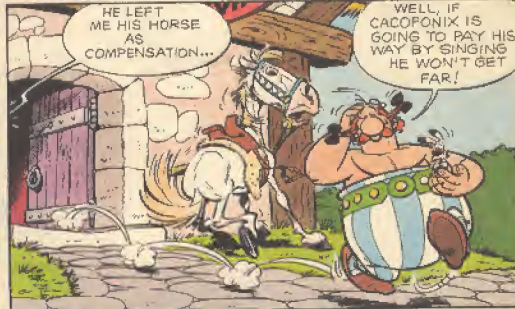
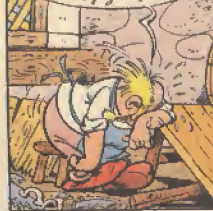
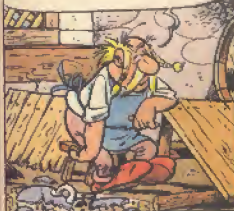
CACOFONIX'S HORSE! WE'VE FOUND HIM! YOU SEE, DOGMATIX, THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BARDS AND MENHIRS!

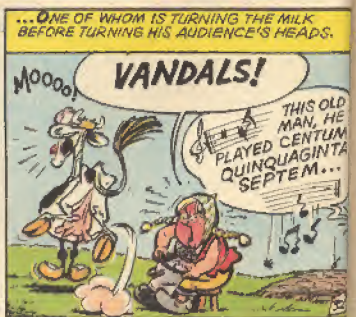
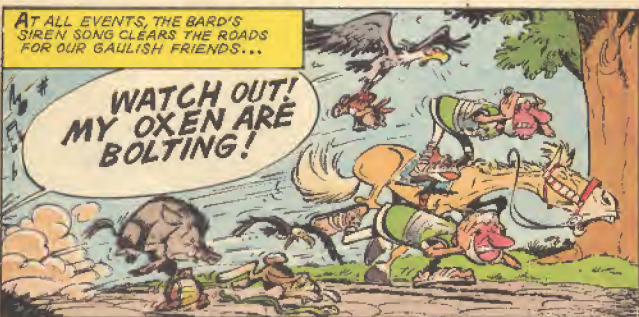
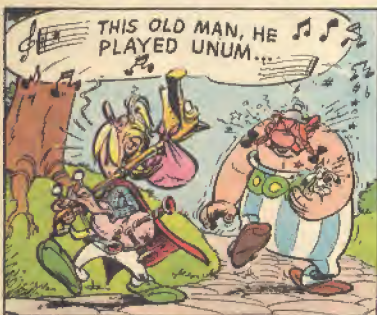
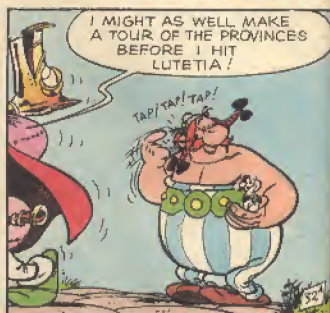
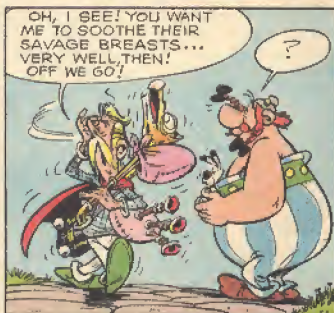




HE COULDN'T PAY FOR THE
MEAL HE ATE, HE SUGGESTED
TINKING FOR HIS SUPPER.
ONCE HE STARTED I TOLD
HIM IT WAS ON THE HOUSE...

... AND MY CUSTOMERS
EVEN OFFERED HIM ANOTHER
MEAL TO SHUT UP... SO
HE GOT ANNOYED...
AND NOW THE HOUSE
IS ON ME!
SOSSS?





THESE SAUSAGES
IN CREAM
SAUCE ARE
VERY GOOD!

**SHUT UP,
BY THOR!**

YOU'RE HAVING ME
ON! I WON'T WAIT ANY
LONGER! THE HOSTAGES
WILL BE EXECUTED!
SOMEONE GO AND GET
THE GAULISH EXPERT
OFF THE LONGSHIP!

LONGSHIP?

ONE OF OUR
VESSELS. WE
CAN USE EITHER
SAIL OR OARS

I KNEW YOUR
FAVOURITE
SPORT WAS
SCULLING!

PUT THIS ONE IN CHAINS AND TAKE THEM BOTH UP THE CLIFF!

SOON
AFTERWARDS.

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S KEEPING
OBELIX, BUT YOU
MIGHT WAIT A
LITTLE
LONGER...

NO, I MIGHT NOT! YOU TWO HAVE A TABLE BOOKED FOR THE NEXT SITTING AT ODIN'S BANQUET!

BUT FIRST, IN THE
CAUSE OF SCIENCE,
YOU'RE GOING TO
FLY OFF THIS
CLIFF!

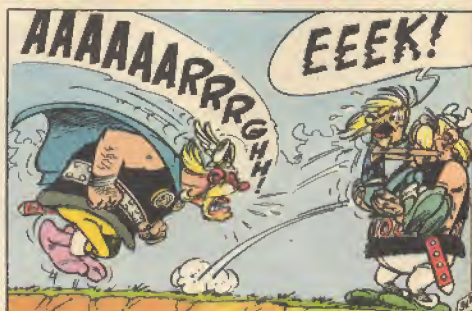
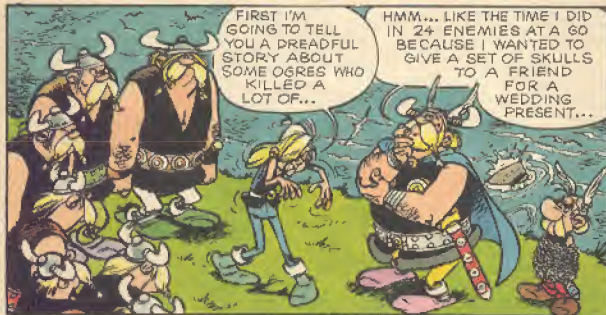
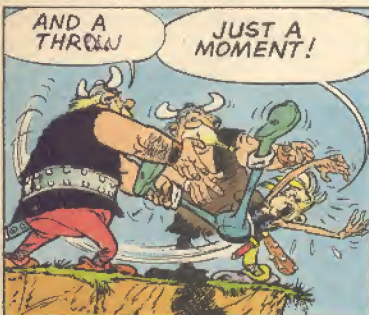
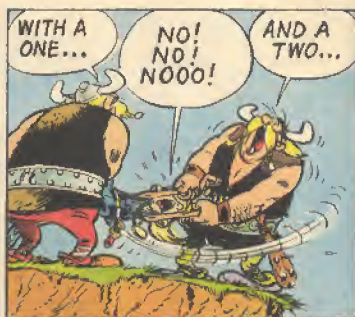
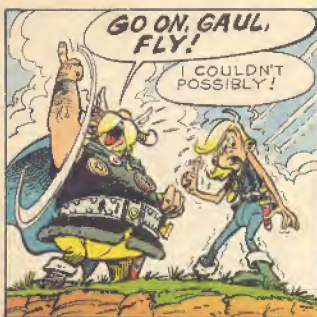
WOULDN'T YOU
RATHER I
GROVELLED
AT YOUR
FEET?

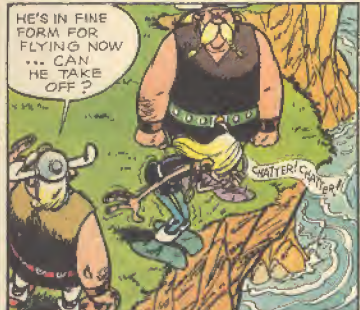
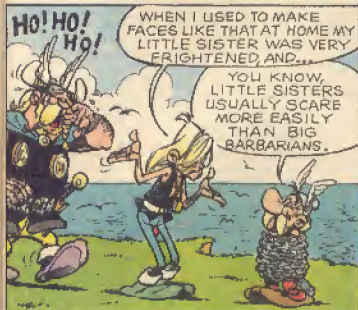
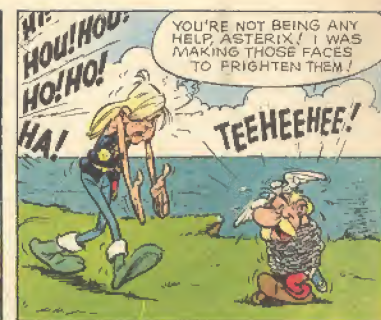
RIGHT, I WANT YOU
TO FLY OVER THERE
TO THE LEFT.
AFTER THAT I WANT
YOU TO...

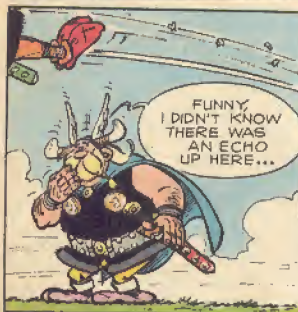
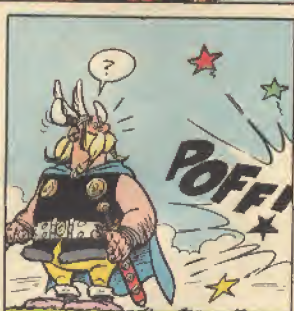
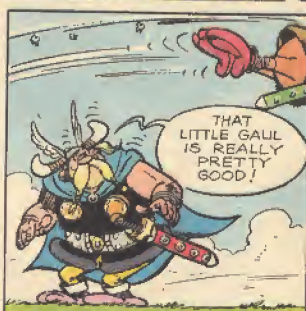
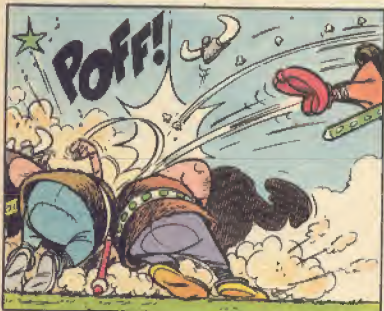
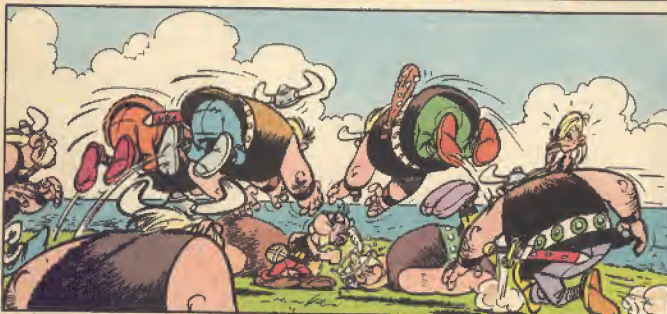
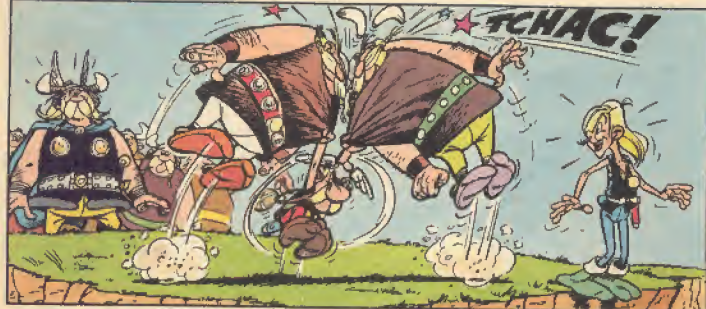
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THE ROUTE.
IT'S NON-STOP,
DIRECT...

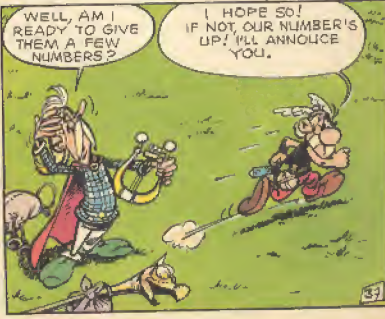
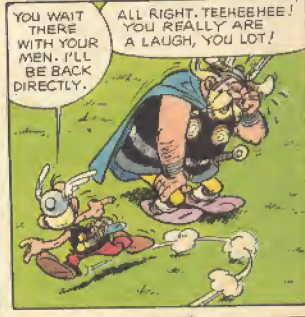
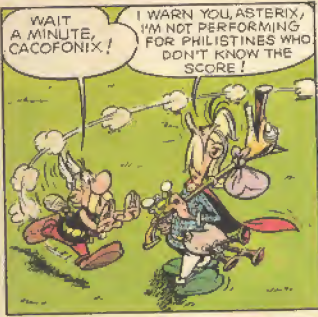
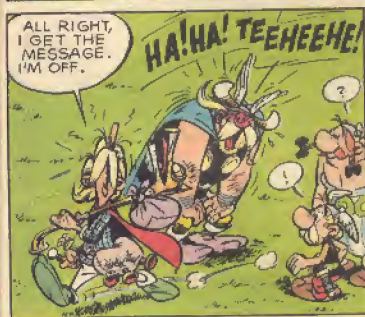
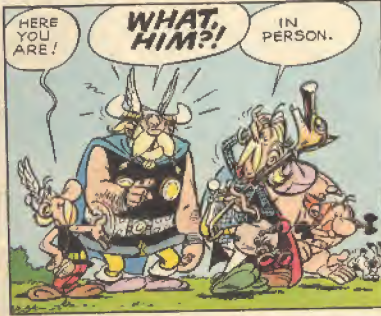
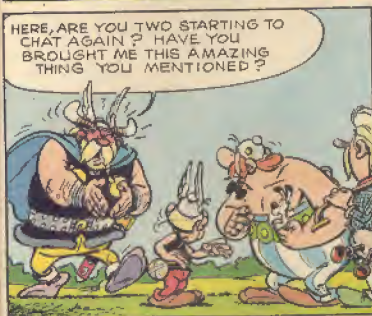
CHEER UP,
JUSTFORKIX! SHOW
THESE NORMANS
HOW BRAVELY
A GAUL
CAN DIE!

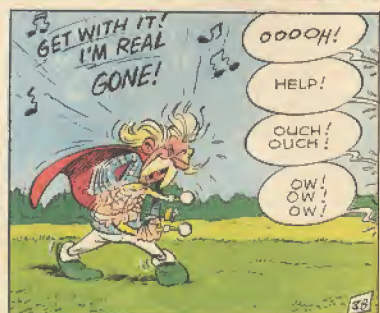
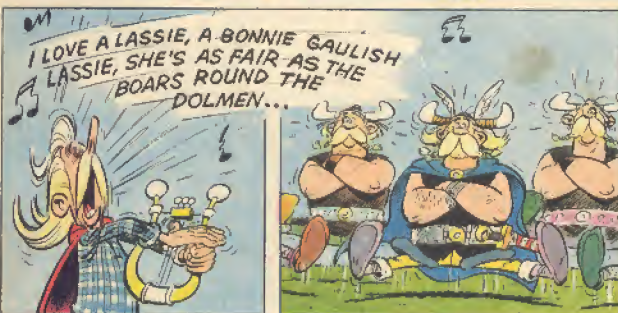
YOU
WAIT, THEY
HAVEN'T
FINISHED
THEIR FUN
YET!

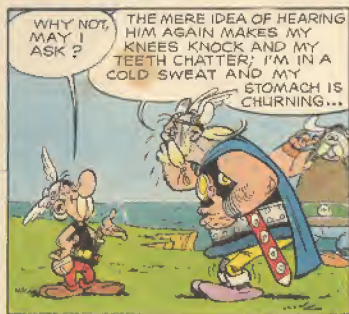
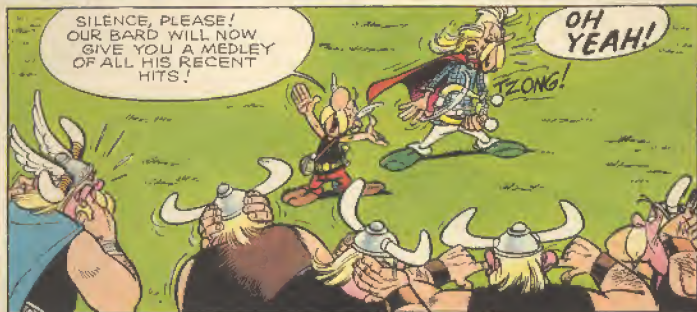
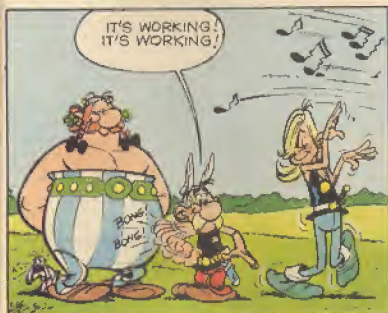
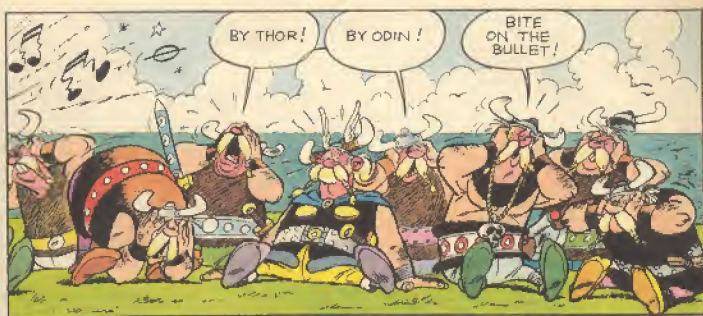
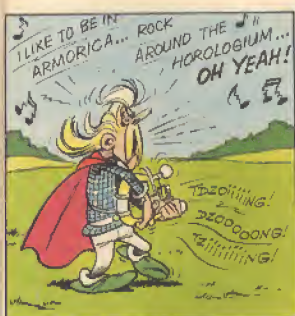










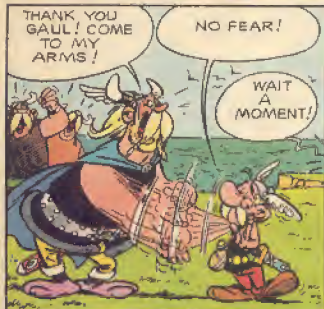




FEAR? YOU MEAN I'M
FRIGHTENED? WE'RE
ALL FRIGHTENED?



BY ODIN
AND BY THOR!



THANK YOU
GAUL! COME TO
MY
ARMS!

NO FEAR!

WAIT
A
MOMENT!

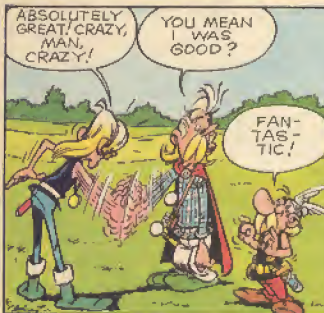


WHERE DO I COME INTO ALL THIS? I
DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ON ABOUT,
BUT DO I CARRY ON WITH MY
RECITAL, OR NOT? WE DON'T
WANT TO BREAK THE
MOOD!



IT DOESN'T
MATTER NOW!
YOU'VE HAD A
TRIUMPH! AN
UNPRECEDENTED
SUCCESS!

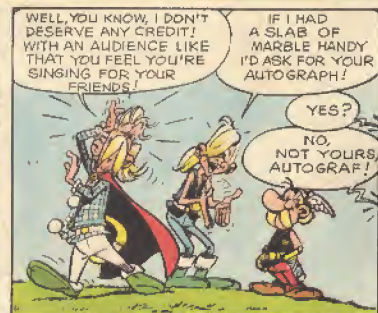
I HAVE?



ABSOLUTELY
GREAT! CRAZY,
MAN,
CRAZY!

YOU MEAN
I WAS
GOOD?

FAN-
TAS-
TIC!



WELL, YOU KNOW, I DON'T
DESERVE ANY CREDIT!
WITH AN AUDIENCE LIKE
THAT YOU FEEL YOU'RE
SINGING FOR YOUR
FRIENDS!

IF I HAD
A SLAB OF
MARBLE HANDY
I'D ASK FOR YOUR
AUTOGRAPH!

YES?

NO,
NOT YOURS,
AUTOGRAP!

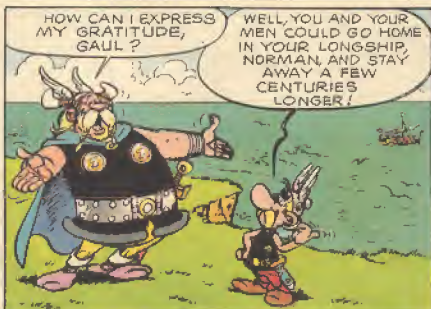


AND WHAT
DO YOU SAY,
OBELIX, MY
DEAR FELLOW?



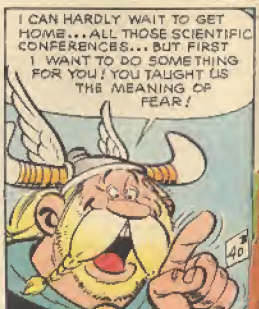
WHAT
WAS THAT
AGAIN?

?



HOW CAN I EXPRESS
MY GRATITUDE,
GAUL?

WELL, YOU AND YOUR
MEN COULD GO HOME
IN YOUR LONGSHIP,
NORMAN, AND STAY
AWAY A FEW
CENTURIES
LONGER!



I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET
HOME... ALL THOSE SCIENTIFIC
CONFERENCES... BUT FIRST
I WANT TO DO SOMETHING
FOR YOU! YOU TAUGHT US
THE MEANING OF
FEAR!

SO WE SHALL HOLD A
FAREWELL FEAST IN YOUR
HONOUR, IN THE TRUE
NORMAN
FASHION...

OH, DON'T
BOTHER!
TO SAY
GOODBYE IS
TO DIET
A LITTLE.

... WE'LL SLAUGHTER YOU
ALL AND SEND YOU TO
ODIN'S BANQUET IN
VALHALLA! YOU'LL TASTE
THE VERY LAST WORD IN
NORMAN COOKING...

THE CRÈME
DE LA CRÈME!

THAT'S ABOUT
ENOUGH OF THAT!
IF YOU'VE QUITE
FINISHED...

... LET ME TELL YOU,
YOU'VE OUTSTAYED YOUR
WELCOME, THE PARTY'S OVER,
SIC TRANSIT GLORIA AND
ALL THAT! WE'RE SICK OF
YOU AND WE'D LIKE TO SEE
YOU IN TRANSIT!
GET IT?

?

WELL, WELL,
IF HE HASN'T
LEARNT A
BIT OF
COURAGE!

THEM AND THEIR
CONQUESTS! WE'LL
NEVER HEAR THE
END OF IT!

BUT I'VE MADE YOU
AN OFFER YOU CAN'T
REFUSE!

JUST FORK IT
IS RIGHT...
THEY'RE A PAIN
IN THE
NECK!

WHAT?

A PAIN IN
THE NECK!

YES, OF COURSE HE'S A PAIN IN THE
NECK, NOT TO MENTION THE BARS, BUT
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUT PARSLEY IN
THEM WHEN HE STARTS SINGING,
SAME AS ME.

SIGH

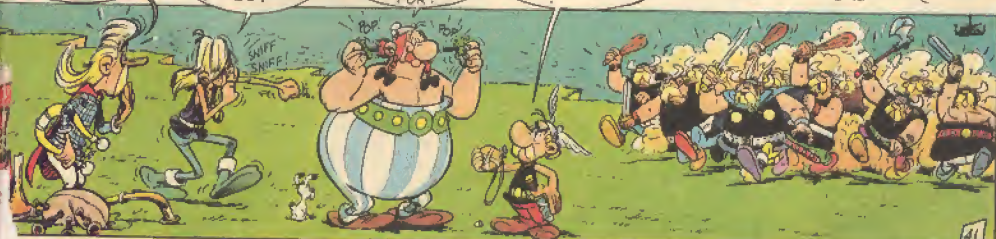
NORMANS...
CHARGE!

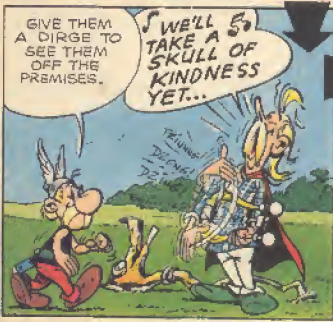
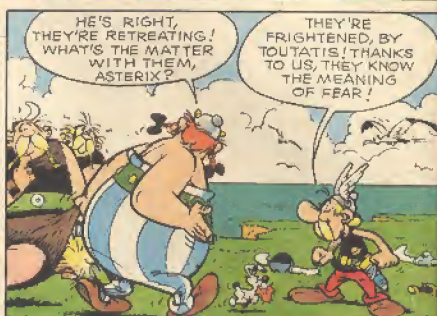
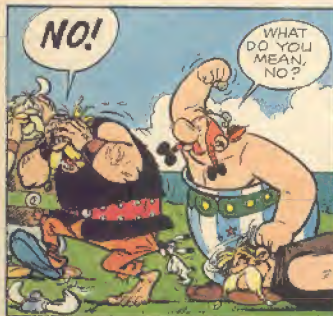
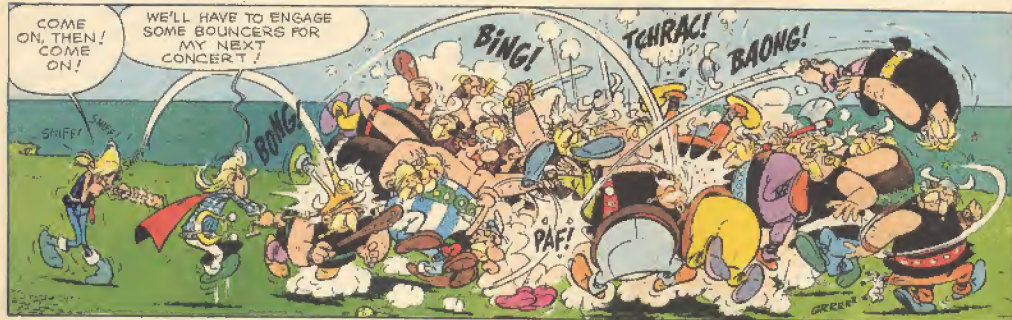
THE AUDIENCE
MAY HAVE WARMED
UP A BIT TOO
MUCH...

COME ON,
THEN! WHO
WANTS TO
HAVE A
GO?

OO, ARE
WE GOING TO
FIGHT? REALLY?
BUT WHAT
FOR?

I'LL
EXPLAIN
LATER.





AFTER THEIR FIRST FLIGHT, WHICH WAS SHORT AND SHARP, THE NORMANS REJOICE THEIR SHIP...



... BUT ONCE THEY ARE BACK ON BOARD, THINGS SOMEHOW SEEM DIFFERENT...



GET UP INTO THE CROW'S NEST, TOOCLEVERBYHAF!

THE TROUBLE IS...

WELL?

I FEEL SO FRIGHTENED UP THERE ALL ON MY OWN.



GET UP THAT MAST!

YES, CHIEF!



EEEEK!

CHIEF!



DON'T SNEAK UP BEHIND ME LIKE THAT! IT FRIGHTENS ME. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

IT'S THE MEN, CHIEF... THEY WANT YOU TO STOP SHOUTING LIKE THAT. IT FRIGHTENS THEM.



I FEAR OUR VOYAGE HAS BEEN ONLY TOO SUCCESSFUL...

'SCRATCH! SCRATCH!'



NEVER MIND, WE CAN FLY NOW...



FLY DOWN HERE, TOOCLEVERBYHAF!

YES, CHIEF!



YOU... YOU DON'T THINK THEY WERE HAVING US ON, CHIEF?

MAYBE, MAYBE NOT... ANYWAY, WE MUST BE CAREFUL IN FUTURE!



BACK IN THE VILLAGE
OUR FRIENDS GET A
TRIUMPHANT
RECEPTION...

COME ON, THEN!
WHY DON'T THEY
COME ON?

YES, O CHIEF
VITALSTATISTIX,
YOUR NEPHEW IS
NOW A TRUE
FEARLESS
GAUL!

I KNEW I
COULD COUNT
ON YOU,
ASTERIX!

OSBELIX
TAKES
JUSTFORKIX
IN HAND...

I'LL TEACH YOU
HOW TO HUNT...
WE'LL START WITH
RABBITS, GO ON
TO ROMAN PATROLS,
AND WORK
OUR WAY UP TO
WILD BOAR!

LIKE MANY OTHER STARS,
THE BARD LIVES TO DESCRIBE
HIS HITS...

THEY STAMPED,
THEY JUMPED
UP AND DOWN,
THEY TRIED TO
GET AT
ME!

YOU SHOULD
GO FAR -
FARTHER TH-
BETTER.

O GETARIX, DO YOU
THINK THE NORMANS
HAD THE RIGHT IDEA
WHEN THEY WANTED
TO KNOW THE
MEANING
OF FEAR?

OF COURSE,
ASTERIX!

IT'S ONLY WHEN YOU KNOW
FEAR THAT YOU BECOME
TRULY BRAVE! COURAGE
LIES IN OVERCOMING
YOUR FEAR!

AND SURE ENOUGH, THE NORMANS HAVE FOUGHT THE
FEAR AND OVERCOME IT. THEY ARE STILL BRA-
AND THEIR TABLES ARE BOOKED IN VALHALLA

I ONLY
ASKED IF THEY'D
MADE ANY
GOOD
CONQUESTS
LATELY.

YOU
MIGHT
KNOW
T WAS A NO-
CHESTNL

AS FOR JUSTFORKIX, HIS
HOLIDAY IN THE BRACING AIR
OF ARMORICA IS OVER. THE TIME
HAS COME FOR HIM TO GO HOME
TO LUTETIA. THE VILLAGERS
GIVE HIM A SPLENDID FAREWELL
BANQUET, AND CACOFONIX IS
INVITED, SINCE IT IS, AFTER
ALL, THANKS TO THE BARD
THAT ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS
WELL...
OH YEAH!

UPPERZO
&
GOSINNYP

**THE
END**